



"Kill em" lives up to name



KIM MACLEOD

I went to the Killam the other day. I realize that this feat in itself is nothing short of miraculous, considering that it was a Friday, but it is not my personal triumph in getting there that I wish to discuss at this time. Rather, it is the agonizing afternoon of tear-provoking incidents that got my feathers ruffled, so to speak.

It all began when I rammed into the EXIT bar trying to get in. This rather painful exercise may be seen by some as a blessing in disguise, since my formerly protruding belly button is now a far more attractive "inny", but I personally had made plans for reproductive success in the future which may now have to be shelved. None the less, I took this hurdle in stride, gritted my teeth, picked my ovaries up off the floor and found the ENTRANCE bar.

Once inside, I attempted to the book return. Forgetting my tendency to throw curve balls, I tossed in a rather heavy item and severely maimed an unfortunate young man who was feeding information into the computer (Oh well, I've heard it said that evolution has taken us past the point of requiring ten toes anyway).

Apologising as I passed, I made a hasty retreat to the Reference section, hoping that I could regain my equilibrium in this great sanctuary. How wrong I was! After twenty-five minutes of trying to find anyone who had written anything about the supposedly "famous" person I was researching, I had taken on the semblance of a heroin addict in bad need of a fix. Finally, in frantic desperation I sought out help, and was soon made to look like a complete idiot by a lovely woman who "took a peek" into the same card catalogues I had previously ravaged, "leafed" through the periodical indexes I had just finished memorizing, and presented me with a neat little list of 6 books and 2 articles. All I had to do was find them. It seemed so simple... That's probably what God thought on the first day.

Happy as a clam, I set out in search of the FE's. I found several FD's, a full row of FG's, and a virtual storehouse of FE's before I mumbled a number of FU's and gave up all hope of a complete book on the subject. A couple of good, thorough articles would do I decided... How naive I was.

I was living in the past. In the good old days magazines were made up of pages that one browsed through at the dentist's office. Now, such simple activities have been modernized for the amusement of the up-to-date seekers of knowledge. Microfilm is where it's at, and all you have to do is find it. In search of a simple story, I found myself in a dimly lit cubicle with a roll of film and a machine that I'm sure I saw Spock use on an episode of Star Trek. Too embarrassed to admit that I was illiterate in the language of this strange beast, I decided to load it myself, to make it share knowledge with me no matter what the cost. Well, I did it. But for the life of me, I can't see how such a concept is to save time. It took forever to read the damn thing, what with everything being upside down and foggy as a morning by the Thames. Eventually, I found the article, only to be told that I would now have to get the film off this machine and onto another which had the potential to make copies. I assured the woman who gave me this news that, with my impending ulcer, rapidly rising blood pressure and newly-acquired nerve troubles, such an activity was well-beyond my capabilities and I would therefore wait until the Saturday Evening Post came out in hard cover.

Summoning the last bit of control in my body, I gathered up my things and fled the building, escaping to the Grawood for several shots of an effective tranquilizer. It is my opinion that I shall not return to said building until it has been adequately equipped — Namely, an ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK sign on the door, and a bartender on duty in both elevators.

Referendum a deal at twice twice the price

IN A LITTLE OVER A WEEK —Feb. 19-21 to be specific— students at Dalhousie will have an opportunity to vote in a referendum that if passed will put strict limits on tuition fee increases.

If the majority of students vote yes, tuition fee increases will be limited to four percent for the next three years and then tied to cost of living increases for another three years.

All this would be in exchange for students' support of the university's capital fund campaign. For the same six year period student union fees would be increased by \$15 per student. This means \$750,000 for the "Campaign for Dalhousie".

For the university this means great public relations for their capital fund drive. The private sector just loves to hear stories of how much students care about their university.

For students this means lower tuition increase than we've seen in years. Last year achieving a tuition fee increase of only seven percent was seen as a triumph by the student union. It also means being able to know exactly how much you'll be paying in years to come.

For the student union it means a chance to take the time and energy usually devoted to the annual tuition debate elsewhere. Freed from fighting for low tuition increase the student union could put more time into the housing problem or the employment problem. We hope.

Posters in the SUB earlier this week may say "Think Nega-

tively" but even for *The Gazette* that's hard when you're offered a deal like this.

We only have one doubt, one question and one fear—it's the clause in the agreement that says

the deal no longer applies if the source of education funding is changed. We wonder if maybe the administration knows something about the government's plans that we don't.

Sexual harassment should be taken seriously

DALHOUSIE'S NEWLY implemented sexual harassment grievance procedure is in a crisis.

The committee's first attempt at using the procedures is receiving more than its share of criticisms.

Those that applauded the Advisory Committee's report less than a year ago are now withdrawing their support when push comes to shove.

Take for instance the DFA's decision to stop the sexual harassment hearings by issuing an injunction if the formal hearing continued. The DFA say there were numerous procedural errors made and the sexual harassment panel readily admit them.

Considering this is the first time the procedures were referred to it is a rash move on the part of some professors who say the procedures should be nuked. If there are disgruntled people who think the procedures need changes, why don't they wait until a case goes through the process in order to articulate what

is needed to be changed?

Although the DFA say they are in favor of sexual harassment grievance procedures, where harassment exists, this sounds pretty hollow in light of the DFA's threat to go to the Nova Scotia Supreme Court to stop them.

It was less than a month ago that the negotiations between the board of governors and the DFA nearly resulted in a strike. How quickly some members of the DFA executive forget how discouraging it is to negotiate a settlement with an uncompromising opponent.

Well, it's the DFA this time, and they are choosing to wear the same uncooperative hat as the board of governors.

If the DFA claim they have acted in the best interest of the faculty member alleged to commit sexual harassment, it will certainly be a test of how sincere the DFA are about the necessity of procedures, when both the complainant and respondent are staff and faculty of this university.



Labels: kill. Jew, Pole, Russian, gypsy, homosexual, cripple, socialist, dissident. All were labeled by the Nazis, and all were killed in the death camps.

On the fortieth anniversary of the Soviet liberation of Auschwitz, we at *The Gazette* remember the millions of the Holocaust. May they and their survivors find peace.